Our Vision Hickory Greenway Harvest

We work to facilitate a cooperative effort of multiple organizations in order to provide fresh-grown produce and feed the less fortunate of our community; to provide educational opportunities that demonstrate the art of cultivating the land for agricultural use; and to develop a grassroots campaign that brings the community together to foster sustainable support for our fellow citizens.



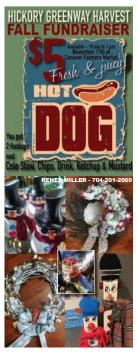




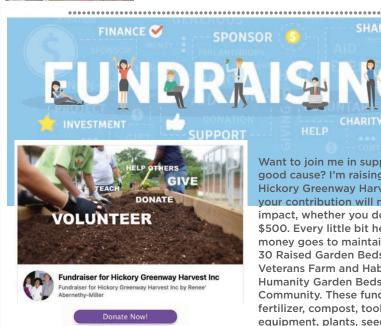
Cultivating A Caring Community Through Lasting Partnerships



Hickory Greenway Harvest had a Fundraiser in November at the Conover Farmers Holiday Market. Thanks to all for supporting our cause in the community.







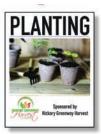
Click on Button

Want to join me in supporting a good cause? I'm raising money for **Hickory Greenway Harvest and** your contribution will make an impact, whether you donate \$5 or \$500. Every little bit helps. This money goes to maintaining the 30 Raised Garden Beds, HGH Farm, Veterans Farm and Habitat for **Humanity Garden Beds in the** Community. These funds pay for fertilizer, compost, tools, equipment, plants, seeds, lumber for beds, etc. Help us help others! Thank you for your support.



Happening "Events









The 8th Annual Samaritan's Feet Shoes of Hope Distribution.
Over 6000 pairs of shoes have been distributed by our
Hickory and Arkansas associates.
This is a day filled with fun, food smiles and a message
of hope for many in the community.

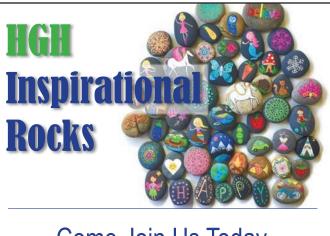
Where: Hickory Soup Kitchen
When: Saturday October 13th from 10:00AM - 2:00PM EST.





Community Service Fair was a success for HGH at Lenior-Rhyne University. We met so many LR students who talked to us about internship with HGH.





Come Join Us Today and Paint a Rock!

8:30 a.m. to Noon





Instructor - Kathy Tiffee (HGH Board Member) lock Painting inspired by her Grandma Lavane Sponsored by Hickory Greenway Harvest





HGH had a great turnout of young and old at the Conover Farmers Market.

SALT Block Garden (12)



New addition to the SALT Block garden area.



Teamwork!







The guys at GKN Sinter Metals made the corner brackets for HGH SALT Block beds. Go by and see the HGH and GKN design. Thanks for your Partnership and for believing in HGH.

Can You Guess This Plant!

If you can't guess the plant, go to our website https://www.hickorygreenwayharvest.org, and click on Education/Guess This Plant.



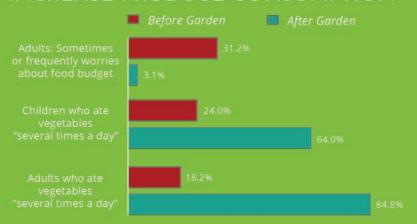


ALL ABOUT

COMMUNITY GARDENS

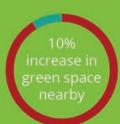
Health, wellness, and community in affordable housing

COMMUNITY GARDENS INCREASE PRODUCE CONSUMPTION





COMMUNITY GARDENS ARE EXCELLENT AT IMPROVING WELL-BEING:









community gardens

The HGH Abernethy Farm





I had to pick cotton all day to earn money to buy, a pair of shoes. - Fred D Abemethy

Farming is hard, but the reward is great! The Abernethy Clan has farmed in Catawba County for more than 100 years. The picture below is what farms can produce. Carroll and Susan Abernethy make Sorgham every year. This is a tradition passed down from my Dad's family.



Things To Do Before Planting!

On a farm, a plan is needed for fertilizer, nitrogen management and seed selection long before you head to the field in the spring.

When tractors start to roll in the spring, the goal is to get tillage and planting done as quickly, efficiently and accurately as possible. Success has a lot to do with the planning that happens before.

•••••



Do You Know What Is In This Field?

You will see many fields like this on NC 16. Jackie Lemmond's family have been harvesting this on my family's property for many years. This plant is very cheap source of protein for animal feeds and many packaged meals. In late September, the plant begins to mature. As the days get shorter and the temperatures get cooler, the leaves on the plants begin to turn yellow. By mid-October and November, the leaves will turn brown and fall off, exposing the matured pods of the plant. The field will be ready to be harvested. Go to last page to get the answer.

.....



Fred D Abernethy Army

Marcus Miller Navy HGH Founder

Joe Long
Marines
HGH Vounteer







When we Harvested the Potatoes this year we found one shaped like a Heart! *Trust in God with all your Heart! Proverbs 3:5.* Hickory Greenway Harvest trusted, and we continue to receive many blessing with our Gardens, Volunteers, Friends, Donations and Prayers. Thank You Dad (Fred D Abernethy) for inspiring us every day to continue giving to the community!

Our Next Generation Of Leaders And Volunteers

















What's Coming In 2019















HGH adoption month was in September and October. We had Itsy Bitsy Kittens, Kittens, Cats, Glamkats and Special Pumpkins. Thanks to everyone adopting our special family members.

Devine Farms is helping us sell our 4 \times 4 Snowmen and other crafts for HGH fundraiser. Thanks Susie!





HGH Compost All Their Gardens

Michael Willard helped compost the SALT Block Garden waste this summer. The HGH team also composts at the Soup Kitchen and HGH Abernethy Farm. Check out this infographic about compost.



Why is composting so important?

It provides many essential nutrients for plant growth and therefore is often used as fertilizer. Compost also improves soil structure so that soil can easily hold the optimal amount of moisture, nutrients and air.

Michael Willard and his home compost pile.

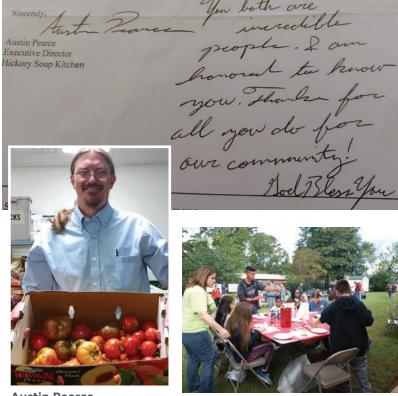
Eggshells

Soup Kitchen



We had a wonderful planting year at the HGH Abernethy Farm, DSS, Soup Kitchen, SALT Block and Safe Harbor.





And on the 8th day, God looked down on his planned paradise and said, "I need a caretaker"

-- so God made a Farmer.

God said, "I need somebody willing to get up before dawn, milk cows, work all day in the fields, milk cows again, eat supper, then go to town and stay past midnight at a meeting of the school board"

-- so God made a Farmer.

"I need somebody with arms strong enough to rustle a calf and yet gentle enough to deliver his own grandchild; somebody to call hogs, tame cantankerous machinery, come home hungry, have to wait lunch until his wife's done feeding visiting ladies, then tell the ladies to be sure and come back real soon — and mean it"

-- so God made a Farmer.

God said, "I need somebody willing to sit up all night with a newborn colt, and watch it die, then dry his eyes and say, 'Maybe next year.' I need somebody who can shape an ax handle from a persimmon sprout, shoe a horse with a hunk of car tire, who can make harness out of haywire, feed sacks and shoe scraps; who, planting time and harvest season, will finish his forty-hour week by Tuesday noon, and then pain'n from tractor back,' put in another seventy-two hours"

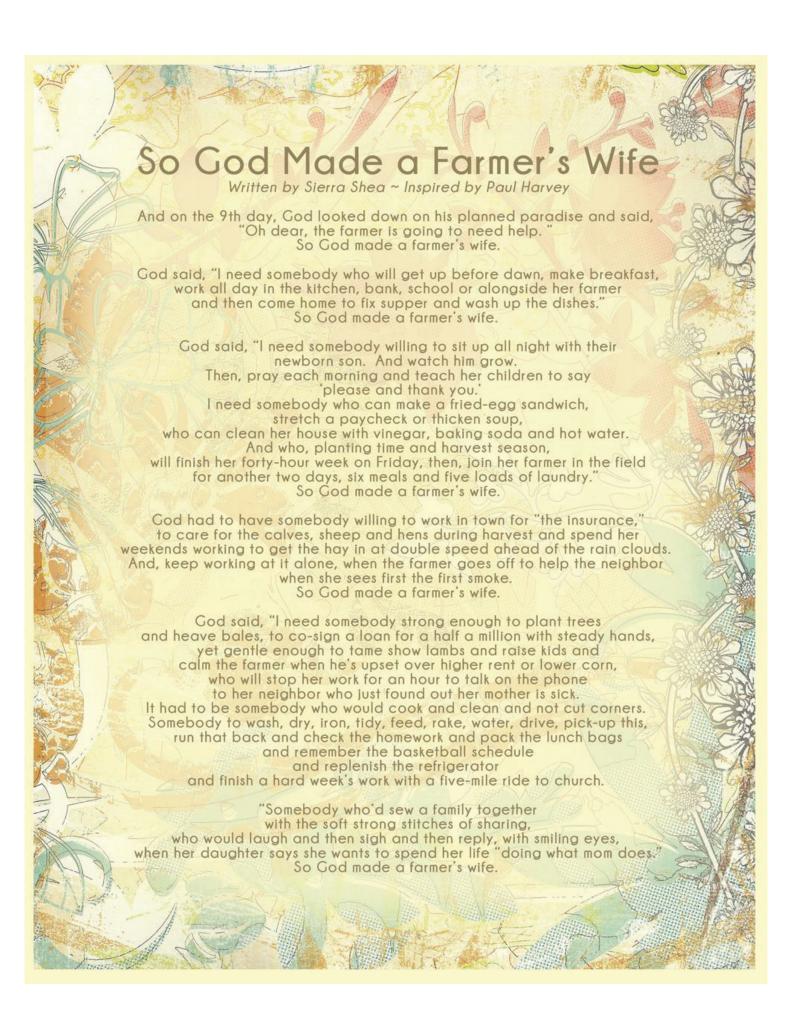
-- so God made a Farmer.

God had to have somebody willing to ride the ruts at double speed to get the hay in ahead of the rain clouds, and yet stop in mid-field and race to help when he sees the first smoke from a neighbor's place

-- so God made a Farmer.

God said, "I need somebody strong enough to clear trees and heave bales, yet gentle enough to tame lambs and wean pigs and tend the pink-combed pullets, who will stop his mower for an hour to splint the broken leg of a meadow lark."

It had to be somebody who'd plow deep and straight and not cut corners; somebody to seed, weed, feed, breed and rake and disc and plow and plant and tie the fleece and strain the milk and replenish the self-feeder and finish a hard week's work with a five-mile drive to church; somebody who would bale a family together with the soft strong bonds of sharing, who would laugh, and then sigh, and then reply, with smiling eyes, when his son says that he wants to spend his life "doing what dad does"



Story by Michael Willard

Garden memories powered with Green

With a key turn and the familiar scr-screech of the starter, a two-car basement explodes in the unmistakable sound of John Deere. The Model 110 garden tractor – even when silent – ignites adventure in a hard yellow seat. It isn't pretty – except for the color – and it isn't especially new, but the tractor gets the job done.

"This thing is a hunk of junk," ignorance chimes in while observing the dings, dirt and signs of use since its 1970 brand new date.

"This hunk of junk has been working longer than you've been alive." chides the wrench-wielder.

Saturday mornings begin with John making laps around the "back 40" where grass grows thick and tall around a scattering of trees – peach, apple and pear. The child passenger's first tractor rides are astride daddy's knee. Circle after circle, the circumference gets smaller. A hard rubber belt turns razor sharp cuts. A big yellow deck warns of horror in decal images. NO BARE FEET! Running alongside the machine's big back wheels, the family dog's panting smile signals his joy snapping at grasshoppers sent skyward by the weekly ritual.

John mows everything except the big dirt quilt that unfolds new crops season after season.

"Get the wagon and bring those flats of tomatoes and the shovel," the gardener calls from the day's work well under way.

Still small enough to ride, but big enough to help, the child races from his perch to the parking place of the tractor's two-wheeled companion. A linchpin awaits tiny fingers that wrench it free and guide a crude coupler toward the approaching hitch expertly placed by a backing driver. Secured, the trailer tongue becomes a surfboard powered along a trail winding through leaf waves of sweetgum, oak and dogwood.





The 1970 John Deere 110 has long since retired, but the seasoned driver still uses the same old wagon to pull a new generation of precious cargo.

A ride through the apple aroma of trillium ends at a patio staging space for the next generation of the flood plain garden. Plastic crates filled with newspaper cups sprout seedlings of tomato, eggplant and bell pepper. Leaving behind the basement's fluorescent grow lights, the new starts stack gently into the sheet metal wagon alongside fertilizer, shovels, stakes, steel wire and twine. A brown paper bag brims with packets of seeds meant to be poked into squash and melon mounds, carefully dropped in long-running bean rows or spread carefully across a future carpet of spinach and lettuce.

Following the same routine that dragged the plow and harrow across the garden patch, John travels back and forth, pulling his weight 500 feet from house to garden and back again. Never stopping, only stalling for an octane drink. This trip hauls wagons of leaves and pine straw from the front lawn to the mulch pile, short-legged hitchhikers jumping aboard before, during and after wheels start rolling. The next trip, industrial-size containers ferry water to plants left thirsty by summer's dog days, a bucket brigade highlighted by hose fights and screams. Long afternoons of work end with a final leg home hauling fresh fruit, vegetables and the day's most precious cargo, sun-kissed, creek-soaked and fast-to-sleep after suppertime.

"Daddy when will I be big enough to drive the tractor?"





Susie Devine won the 4 x 4 Snowman. Drawing was held at the Holiday Conover Farmers Market.



Congratulations! Rita won the HGH Gift Basket.

Check Out Our Website

www.hickorygreenwayharvest.org







Marcus Miller - Founder, President
Michele Long - Vice President and Treasurer
Michael Willard - Director of Public Relations
Renee Miller - Co-Founder and Director of Marketing
Kathy Tiffee - Secretary

MISSION

Our mission is to utilize gardening as a conduit for engaging the community with charitable giving, community organization, educational outreach, therapeutic facilitation and leadership development.

Answer: Soybean Crop ©2018 RamgraphicsFX. All rights reserved.